THE

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Containing the freshest Advices, Foreign and Domestic.

WEDNESDAY, *November* 8, 1749.

From the CURIOUS TRAVELLER.

SIR,

THO' there are no Histories more instructive or entertaining than those recorded in the sacred Scriptures; yet it must be allowed, that there are some particular Circumstances to be met with here and there, which are too intricate and perplex'd, and carry with them so much of the Marvellous, to be implicitly relied on at most Times. Amongst many others, that of Sampson's Foxes, related in the Book of Judges, appears to me almost incredible, and inconsistent with the Politics of so great a Warrior. The Ambiguity therein, however, is principally owing, I presume, to some capital Misconstruction of the Translator. In order therefore to reconcile that Stratagem with Reason, I consulted several Commentators on that obscure Passage, and none of them, in my Opinion, have set it in so fair and impartial a Light, as the Author of the inclosed Dissertation, which I shall send you, in hopes you will look upon it as an ingenious Amusement.

Your humble Servant,

And constant Reader,

PHILALETHES.

A DISSERTATION concerning SAMPSON's Foxes.

Sampson, the brave and heroic Leader of the *Israelites*, being exasperated by the *Philistines*, meditated a just Revenge; but his Indignation did not precipitate the Execution of his Designs: He staid till Harvest time, thinking that the Destruction of their Corn would be the greatest Calamity he could expose them to, for the Affront he had received. When he observ'd that the *Philistines* had put together all their Sheaves, and made three hundred Shocks, he form'd a Stratagem to burn them, and took the Advantage of the Night to prevent a Discovery. This Adventure did not depend so much upon his great Strength, as his Prudence, Courage, and Dispatch. I need not enquire whether he had with him any Friends or Servants, since he wanted no Help or such an Occasion. He found three hundred Shocks of Corn in the Fields, which could not be set on Fire one after another without a Loss of Time, and the Danger of a Discovery. To make the Game sure, he judg'd it necessary to lay two Sheaves at length upon the Ground, to make a Communication between every two Shocks; and then he put some other combustible Matter between the two Sheaves, (such as Flax, Hemp, &c. which he could easily carry with him into the Fields. The Execution might easily be made without any Loss of Time: The whole Parade was accordingly finish'd with great Expedition, under Covert of the Night, without giving the *Philistines* the least Jealousy of his Contrivance.

At last, every Thing being ready, he resolutely took the Fire, which 'til then lay conceal'd, and touch'd the combustible Matter in the middle of the two Sheaves; and so potted through all the Fields, where he had joined the Shocks together. This he effected with so much good Order, Cunning, and Dispatch, that all the Heaps of Corn were instantly reduced to Ashes.

This is the Conflagration which *Sampson* accomplished, without being observ'd by the *Philistines*. The Fire, fann'd by the Wind, soon blazed all round, and overflow'd the neighbouring fields, consuming the standing Corn, the Vineyards, and the Olives.

This is the Stratagem so artfully contrived and carried on by *Sampson*, who, without any Difficulty or Discovery, involv'd a whole Harvest in a Flame.

Hence it appears very evident, that *Sampson*, who was a Warrior, not a Sportsman, did not undergo the Fatigue of chasing Foxes, but directly attacked the Magazines of his Enemies, did not unkennel three hundred Beasts, but only found so many Shocks of Corn. He did not tie three hundred Tails, but only join'd so many Sheaves together. What has misled Interpreters, has been the Custom of the antient *Jews*, who always affected the Hieroglyphical, or Mystical Sense, in Words of an equivocal Signification. In this Story they insinuated to the Reader, that *Sampson* had deceived his Enemies, who before had been too cunning for him by tampering with his Wife. This gave Occasion to the saying, *Sampson* pursued the Foxes; that is to say, he revenged himself with great Damage to the *Philistines*. They conceal'd this Thought under the Ambiguity of the Word *Schualim*, instead of *Schualim*, which properly signifies Sheaves. For Words must be explained according to the Subject, Scope, and Series of the Discourse. It is observable too, that the Word *Sanab*, which we translate *Tail*, thro' the whole Tenor of the *Jewish* Law, signifies the utmost Part of any Thing whatsoever. For Example, if a Garden had five Trees, by the Law of the *Jews*, the fifth and last is always called *Sanab*: So the last sheaf of a whole shock was called *Sanab*, the Tail, by a Figure very agreeable to the Genius of the *Jewish* Language.

No Wonder therefore Interpreters have not hit upon the real Matter of Fact, when they did not apprehend the Design of the Antients. They fatigue themselves in chasing the poor Foxes, and bringing them by whole Droves to *Sampson*. But all the while they are at a Loss to know when and how he surpriz'd them, where he kept and maintain'd them 'til Occasion serv'd. In a Word, how he could enchant so many savage Beasts, and make them follow him to the Place appointed. What an Alarm must this have given to the whole Country! The *Philistines* would soon have been upon him, and quash'd his Enterprize. Not to mention the strange Adventure of tying their Tails together, and in a Number no less than just three hundred. Besides, how could they move on with Fire at their Tails, and yet preserve their Drugs from being in a Flame? How would this have embarrass'd them, and retarded their March in the most critical and dangerous Juncture?

Interpreters have undergone more Drudgery and Fatigue to provide *Sampson* with Foxes, than he himself would have suffer'd, if he had attempted to surprize them in a hundred distant Coverts.

To conclude, there was no Need to maintain a whole Army of wild Beasts, since the prudent Captain, without such an unpracticable Method, could in a Trice have reduced to Ashes the Harvest of the *Philistines*, and that with no other Advantage than the Assistance of his own Hands, and a twopenny Flambeau. Let the Foxes then be for ever condemn'd to their Kennels, with all the Rubbish of Commentators, not much better acquainted with the antient Customs of the *Jews*.

AIX-LA CHAPELLE, July 28.

ON the 26th, about two in the afternoon, we had here a dreadful storm of thunder, lightning, rain, and hail, which in a few minutes rais'd the Rivers Gulp and Gueule to such a surprizing height, that the village of Gulpen, seated at the

the entrance of those rivers, and half way between this city and Maestricht, was entirely destroyed, and much more Damage was done by it.

After the treaty of peace was signed here, toasts passed among the Plenipotentiaries on the joyful occasion. The French minister drank the Sun, his master, who illuminates the world; the Spanish minister drank the Moon; upon which, the lord Sandwich said, *Gentlemen, you have taken all the brilliant couples: let us therefore drink* Joshua, *my master, who caused the Sun and Moon to stand still.*

From the Gentleman's Magazine for *June*.

Damages, &c. done by Storms of Hail, Rain, Lightning, &c.

ON the 15th ult. at Breedon in Worcestershire, a storm of lightning and thunder, attended with hail and rain, damaged the corn in that parish 2 or 300 *l.*——A poor woman in the storm, either thro' surprize, or the violence of the hail, died as soon as she got home.——At Brabram, a village six miles from Cambridge, the 16th ult. the rain did great damage to the farmers; and the road, in less than an hour after the storm began, was up to a horse's belly.——On the 14th ult. at Frewin in Lincolnshire, near 20 sheep were struck dead by the lightning; and a barn fired, but extinguish'd by the rain.

On *April* the 27th, a storm of lightning and thunder much damaged Cheltenham church; and at Ewe-Elm, in Oxfordshire, in a violent shower of rain, the earth on the plow'd lands was carried away by the current, quite to the gravel, and the corn thereon entirely destroyed; and in many houses the furniture was swept away.

Edinburgh, June 9. They write from the North, that the week before last was a most violent storm of snow, in the counties of Cromar, Badenoch, and Strathspey; in which between 8 and 900 black cattle perished.

Rome, June 14. Last Wednesday, about two hours after midnight, we had a tempest here, which threaten'd the return of all the elements into their first chaos. Besides lightenings and thunder claps, which continued without ceasing from the different points of the heavens, besides a deluge of rain, which overflowed the whole city, filling the cellars, and even many houses; and besides a terrible hail, which broke the windows, and the tiles which cover'd the houses: A hurricane, or tourbillon, of fire and wind, beginning near the Coliseo, where it made the first ravages, extended itself along the great street which leads to Santa Maria Majora, and afterwards broke on the gardens of the house of Negroni, and on the other gardens, vineyards and buildings on each side of the Porta Pia, carrying off the roofs of houses, throwing down entire walls, breaking the doors, the frames and glass of windows, rooting up the largest trees, and carrying them to a great distance; in one word, leaving in every part of this city marks of it's fury, which we shall long feel, and ever remember.

Oporto, May 3. Sunday last, after dinner, it began to thunder and lighten very much, and a black cloud from the South threaten'd a heavy shower; a squall of wind soon came on, and it began to hail very large stones, and in less than a minute they came down as big as hens eggs, and with such impetuosity, that the house top seem'd to be beating in. The noise they made, confounded with the thunder, was as if the heavens were fighting against the earth; after the shower, which happily lasted but a few minutes, we measured hailstones of 4 and 5 inches, and some 6 inches in circumference; some spheroidical, others oval, and all tending to a round. No great damage was done about the city to the Northward, except breaking of tiles and windows; but a league or two to the Southward, the hailstones were as big as large oranges, and one weighed three pounds; they tore up the ground, cut the corn in pieces, destroyed the fruit trees, and killed several persons.

June 25. At Stockport in Cheshire, on the 16th instant was so violent a frost, that the ice on the river was strong enough to bear a dog.

June 30. About the middle of this month a poor labouring man, and tenant to Francis Gore, Esq; in the county of Clare in Ireland, who wanted to vomit, put the feather of a master quill into his throat, to make him puke; but accidentally the whole quill got into his stomach, which put him to great pain: But Mr. John Lyons, a gentleman who had heard of it, had so much presence of mind, as to order a pistol bullet to be immediately bored through, and put a string into the hole, which he made him swallow, and by rolling him round several times one way, the thread twisted round the quill, and then he drew it up, with the quill, which had been four or five hours in the stomach, without any damage.

The SPECIFIC:

OR,

A CORDIAL for the LADIES.

MIss *Molly*, a fam'd toast, was fair and young,
Had wealth and charms,—but then she had a tongue!
From morn to night th' eternal larum run,
Which often lost those hearts her eyes had won.
Sir *John* was smitten, and confess'd his flame,
Sigh'd out the usual time, then wed the dame:
Possess'd, he thought, of ev'ry joy of life;
But his dear *Molly* prov'd a very wife.
Excess of fondness did in time decline;
Madam lov'd money, and the knight lov'd wine;
From whence (no petty discords would arise,
As, *You're a Fool!*——and, *You are mighty wise!*
Tho' he and all the world allow'd her wit,
Her voice was shrill, and in her loud than sweet.
When she began,—to bed and sword he'd call;
Then after a faint kiss,——cry, 'Bye, dear *Moll*;
'Supper and friends expect me at the *Rose*.'
'And, what, Sir *John*, you'd get your usual dose!
'Go, stink of smoke, and guzzle salty wine;
'Sure never virtuous love was us'd like mine!'
Oft as the watchful bellman mark'd his round,
At a fresh bottle gay Sir *John* he found.
By four the knight would get his business done,
And only then reel'd off, because alone:
Full well he knew the dreadful storm to come,
But arm'd with *Bourdeaux*, he durst venture home.
My lady with her tongue was still prepar'd;
She rattled loud, and he impatient heard:
'Tis a fine hour! In a sweet pickle made!
'And this, Sir *John*, is every day the trade.
'Here I sit moping all the live long night,
'Devour'd with spleen, and stranger to delight;
'Till morn sends staggʼring home a drunken beast,
'Resolv'd to break my heart, as well as rest.'
'Hey! Hoop! d'ye hear my dear-a'd obstrep'rous spouse?
'What! can't you find one bed about the house?
'Will that perpetual clack lie never still?
'That rival to the softness of a mill?
'Some couch and distant room must be my choice,
'Where I may sleep uncurs'd with wife and noise.'
Long this uncomfortable life they led,
With snarling meals, and each a separate bed.
To an old uncle oft she would complain,
Beg his advice, and scarce from tears refrain.
Old *Wisewood* smoak'd the matter as it was:
'Cheer up (cry'd he) and I'll remove the cause.
'A wond'rous spring within my garden flows,
'Of sovereign virtue, chiefly to compose
'Domestic jars, and matrimonial strife,
'The best elixir t'appease man and wife;
'Strange are th'effects, the qualities divine:
'Tis water call'd, but worth it's weight in wine:
'If in his sullen airs Sir *John* shou'd come,
'Three spoonfuls take, hold in your mouth,——then mum:
'Smile, and look pleas'd, when he shall rage and scold,
'Still in your mouth the healing cordial hold:
'One month this sympathetic med'cine try'd,
'He'll grow a lover, you a happy bride.
'But, dearest niece, keep this grand secret close,
'Or ev'ry prattling hussey'll beg a dose.'
A water-bottle's brought for her relief;
Not *Nantz* could sooner ease the lady's grief:
Her busy thoughts are on the tryal bent,
And, female like, impatient for th' event:
The bonny knight reels home exceeding clear,
Prepar'd for clamour and domestic war,

Ear'ring

Ent'ring, he cries, ——Hey! where's our thunder fled?
'No hurricane! *Betty's* your lady dead?
Madam, aside, an ample mouthful takes,
Courtseys, looks kind, but not a word me speaks:
Wond'ring, he star'd, scarcely his eyes believ'd,
But found his ears agreeably deceiv'd.
'Why how now, *Molly*, what's the cretchet now?
She smiles, and answers only with a bow.
Then clasping her about, ——'Why, let me die!
'Those night-cloaths, *Moll*, become thee mightily!'
With that he sigh'd, her hand began to press;
And *Betty*, calls her lady to undress.
'Nay kiss me, *Molly*, ——for I'm much inclin'd.'——
Her lace she cuts, to take him in the mind.
Thus the fond pair to bed chamour'd went,
The lady pleas'd, and the good knight content.
For many days these fond endearments pass'd;
The reconciling bottle sails at last;
'Twas us'd and gone.—Then midnight storms arose,
And looks and words the union discompose.
Her coach is order'd, and post haste she flies
To beg her uncle for some fresh supplies;
Transported does the strange effects relate,
Her knight's conversion, and her happy state.
'Why niece, says he, ——I prithee apprehend;
'The water's water: ——Be thyself thy friend;
'Such beauty would the coldest husband warm,
'But your *provoking tongue* undoes the charm:
'Be sile't, and complying; ——you'll soon find
'Sir *John*, without a med'cine, will be kind.

BOSTON.

September 18. On monday last his excellency our governour embarked for *Great Britain* on board his majesty's ship *Boston*, capt. *Pearce*. In the morning the company of Cadets mustered, and about ten of the clock his excellency came to the council chamber, where, after he and his council had finished some public business, many persons were admitted in order to wait on him and take their last leave of the governour. After having spent some Time in the council chamber, his excellency, the Gentlemen of his majesty's council, with the civil and military officers, preceded by his excellency's company of Cadets, marched to the end of the Long wharf, when the company of Cadets, opened to the right and left, the officers of the militia passed through and lined the way to the Castle barge which was waiting on this occasion. His excellency then took his leave of his hon. our commander in chief, the other gentlemen present, and very catholicly condescended to shake hands with a S——r, notwithstanding the great disgust he said he had often expressed at the political writings of one of that occupation. As soon as the barge put off, his excellency was saluted with the guns from the batteries, and with three huzzas from the spectators, whose shout upon this occasion was thought to exceed what is commonly made upon the reception of a new g——r. As his excellency passed the castle he was saluted with a discharge of the cannon.

The day before his ex——y's, departure some of his friends were very assiduous in spreading a report, that the go——ur had received a most agreeable letter from the Rt. hon. Mr. F—x, se——ry at war; this letter so raised their spirits, that some of them in their extacy desired to get it by heart, which they were permitted to do; and it is said is in substance as follows.—— "His R—l H—s commands me to acquaint you, *That he has with pleasure read your sensible letter*, that he looks upon all the reports spread to your disadvantage to be *scurrilous* and groundless, and that he is well satisfied with your conduct. I have as much pleasure in writing this as I doubt not you will have in reading it."—This letter it is probable may be genuine, but we are not now so easily led into the belief of it as those gentlemen reporters were so far mistaken some months past † as to give out that they had seen a letter to his e——y in answer to one wrote desiring leave to return to *Great Britain*—wherein he was informed that his request could not be granted—for as the ministry were intent upon the scheme for settling *Nova-Scotia*, and he was so knowing and capable of advising and directing in that affair, his continuance in these parts was absolutely necessary.—This occasioned the talk of his being ordered home to subside.—And upon the g—l C—t's meeting a month or two after, his friends very industriously pushed the voting him a salary for the coming year; a grant was accordingly made him, which tho' something short of the last year's he yet accepted, giving this reason——That the severe drought we were under induced him to do it. Soon after this grant he got a warrant from the co——cil to receive the same——and rushed with a grace, peculiar to his ex——cy, he acquainted the ——ncil ——, that he had obtained leave to be absent from his go——nt for twelve months.

† *At that time a ship arrived from London, where a gentleman passenger, and a gentleman of this town in the secret, kept it that the g——r was ordered home, and is accordingly turned out: but by either obtained liberty or received orders per said vessel, or about that time.*

WILLIAMSBURG.

October 12. We hear from the upper part of the country, that the great freshes of late have done great damage to the crops there.

From the lower part of the country, that by a great gust of wind and rain, which happened on Sunday last, many people received considerable damage thereby; some houses being carried away by the high tides, and one whole family drowned.

From Hampton, that the water rose four feet in the streets, and that considerable damage is done to the shipping, several being drove on shore, and some out to sea; the wind being so violent, that it tore up large trees by the roots, and snapp'd others in the middle. The like storm has not been known in the memory of our oldest men.

October 19. Since our last, we have received several accounts of considerable damage done by the late storm, in several parts of the country. The loss they have sustained at Norfolk, among their shipping, and otherwise, is computed to amount to no less than 10,000 *l.* Sterling. The ——, *Hunter*, from *Glasgow*, and the ——, *Pattison*, loaded with Tobacco for Glasgow, are drove ashore near Cape Henry. A large ship is sunk in the Bay, and the whole crew, 'tis likely, have perished, several dead bodies being found on the shore. Most of the shipping have suffer'd considerably by this misfortune, many of them being so far in the woods, that the expence of getting them off will nearly amount to the value.

ANNAPOLIS.

On Wednesday last was solemnized the Funeral of RICHARD BENNETT, Esq; of *West* River, in a very handsome and decent Manner, by the Direction of his sole Executor, the Hon. Col. EDWARD LLOYD. Mr. *Bennett*, by his Will, has forgiven above one hundred and fifty of his poor Debtors, and has made Provision for the Maintainance of many of his Overseers, and other Dependents; and settled a Sum of Money to be paid annually to the Poor of a Parish in *Virginia*; and done many other Acts of Charity and Munificence. He was supposed to be the Richest Man on the Continent; and as he died without Issue, he has, after making many large and handsome Bequests to others, left the Bulk of his Estate to his Executor.

One of those Flats with six or eight People, mentioned last Week, that were bound to *West* River, we hear was drove down the Bay as far as *Hooper*'s Streights; but the People are all well. The other we hear is likewise safe.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

November 8, 1749.

LOST or Stolen from the Dwelling-House of *Charles Carroll*, Esq; in the City of *Annapolis*, about ten Days ago, one old Silver Mug, holding above half a Pint; with a Coat of Arms engraved thereon, being a Sword erect, between two Lyons rampant: Likewise three Silver Spoons, with a Crest engraved on each, being a Falcon, with Wings expanded, standing on a Stump having a Branch on each Side.

If offered to be pawn'd or sold, whoever will secure the Person so offering the same, shall, upon Conviction of the Thief, be intitled to a Reward of Five Pounds, to be paid by

CHARLES CARROLL.

JOHN WALLIS, CHIMNEY-SWEEPER,

Who served his Time to John Kent, Esq; *(late most Excellent Majesty* KING GEORGE *the Second, his) Chimney-Sweeper in* London; *and understands that curious and difficult Business as well as any Man,*

LIVES now near the Gate in *Annapolis*, and will Sweep Chimneys in the best and cleanest manner, so that there shall be no Danger of their Firing (which often happens soon after they are pretendedly swept with long Brooms) for One Shilling each Chimney; or will undertake by the Year, to keep them Clean; and waits on Gentlemen *at their Houses*.

Any Gentlemen, or others, who shall be pleased to Employ him, may depend on being Serv'd with Fidelity, Care, and Dispatch, by

Their humble Servant,

JOHN WALLIS.

TO BE SOLD,

A Tract of Land called *Nicholson's Manor*, laid out for 4200 Acres (belonging to the Heirs of *William Nicholson*, deceased), lying in the Forest of *Baltimore* County, about 24 Miles from *Baltimore Town*, on *Patapsco* River, and about the same Distance from a good Landing on *Gunpowder* River. There is a fine Branch running through it, adjoining to which is a good deal of low, rich Meadow Ground, which may be brought to good Perfection with little Expence: It is well situated for raising Stock, there being a great Range of Barrens back of it.

Any Person inclinable to purchase the aforesaid Tract of Land, may, by applying to the Subscriber in the City of *Annapolis*, examine the Title, and know the Terms of Sale.

J. ROSS.

Kent County, *Maryland*, *November* 4, 1749.

THere was lately committed to *Kent* County Goal, a likely Negro Man, who calls himself *Combridge*, and says he belongs to Mr. *John Burnett*, in *King William* County, in *Virginia*. The Owner of the said Negro, by applying to the Subscriber in *Kent* County aforesaid, proving his Property, and paying Charges, may have him again.

JACOB JONES, Sheriff.

SUndry Casks, Bundles, &c. were imported the last Summer, in the Ship *William*, Capt. *Samuel Wood*, from *London*, for which no Owners have as yet appeared; *viz.*

Three Casks, No. 1, 2, and 3, mark'd B R; and a small Parcel, with the same Mark:

Two Bundles, No. 1, and 2, mark'd I S: And

A small Box, No. 1, mark'd N H.

The Owners, on applying to the Printer hereof, and paying the Charge of this Advertisement, may be inform'd where to find and receive their Goods.

THE Subscriber keeps at the Landing where *Thompson* formerly kept Ferry, on *Potowmack* River, opposite to Capt. *Job Hoe's*, a choice large new Ferry-Boat, with able and skilful Hands; where all Gentlemen and others, who have occasion to cross to *Virginia*, may depend on being expeditiously ferry'd over the said River; and doubt not but every Person who passes over the said Ferry will allow it to be the safest and best on this Part of *Potowmack*.

BAR. RANDALL.

N. B. The River has been measured from Capt. *Hoe's* to the said Landing, and found two Miles only. The Ferriage for Man and Horse 5 s. Paper; or 4 s. Silver.

ALL Persons who had Dealings with Capt. *John Fearon* (now removed into *Charles* County) whilst he kept Store in this City, and whose Accounts are unsettled; and those who are indebted to the Subscriber on his own proper Account are desired to settle their Accounts immediately, for which Purpose Attendance is constantly given at *London Town*, by

SAMUEL CHAPMAN.

To be SOLD at PUBLIC VENDUE,

On Wednesday the 29th Day of November *inst. by the Subscriber, at the Plantation late Mr.* Samuel Hyde's, *in* Prince George's County, *the following Tracts of Land in the said County, viz.*

HIS *Lordship's Kindness*, containing 6700 Acres, upon which there is a good Water Mill.

The several Tracts, containing 2500 Acres, upon which are seven Negro Quarters, with Tobacco and Corn-Houses in good Repair; said likewise a Parcel of Country-born Slaves, consisting of Men, Women, and Children; with Cattle, Hogs, and Horses.

BENEDICT CALVERT.

JUST IMPORTED from *ENGLAND*,

In the Snow Antigua Merchant, *and to be SOLD*,

A Very handsome well-furnish'd Chariot, with Harness, &c. for two Horses; the Inside lined with fine yellow Velvet, flourish'd and wrought with Silver Thread; with a Suit of white Tapestry Curtains laced behind and before; a large Fore Glass, and a Glass on each Side: The Outside of the Chariot is painted yellow, with a Coronet Coat of Arms gilt, and a great deal of carv'd Work. Whoever is inclined to purchase, may apply to Mr. *Robert Horner* at *Oxford*, where the Chariot is to be seen; or to the Subscriber on *Kent* Island.

GEORGE SWEETING.

TO BE SOLD,

By the Subscriber at Oxford *in* Talbot *County*,

A Fine Parcel of Size Twine, Roping and Whipping Ditto; also a large Quantity of Quart Bottles; at very reasonable Rates.

GEORGE SWEETING.

WILLIAM CHAPMAN, *Junior*, designing for *London* this Fall, gives this public Notice thereof, that all Persons who have any Demands on him, may bring in their Accounts that they may be paid: And all those who are indebted to him, are desired to make Payment without any further Delay.

THE Subscriber, living in the City of *Annapolis*, near the House of *William Cumming*, Esq; carries on the Business of Stay-Making; where Ladies and others may be supplied with all Sorts of Stays, done in the best and neatest Manner, and at reasonable Rates, for Ready Money only.

CHARLES WALLACE.

THE Printer of this Paper being in great want of Money, begs of those who are indebted to him, to Pay as soon as they conveniently can.

RAN away from the Subscriber, on the 9th of *June* last, a Convict Servant Man, named *George Gold*, a Glazier and Plummer by Trade, aged about 30 Years, of a middle Stature, fair Complection, has a large Scar on his right Cheek, under his Eye, and several about his Head; has a proud strutting Walk, and his Knees stand somewhat in: He had on when he went away a short Wig, a darkish camblet Coat, a cloth Waistcoat without Sleeves, and Breeches of the same, a Pair of Fustan Breeches with brass Buttons, and grey Stockings: He may have other Cloaths, may probably change his Name, have a false Pass, and pretend to some other Trade.

Whoever takes up the said Servant and brings him home, if taken in this County, shall have Ten Shillings more than the Law allows; if out of the County, Twenty Shillings; and if taken out of the Province, Two Pistoles, besides what the Law allows; and reasonable Charges; paid by

PATRICK CREAGH.

To be SOLD, or LET, in Partnership or Otherwise,

A Good Brewhouse, situated in the City of *Annapolis*, with most Conveniencies for carrying on the Businesses of Brewing, Making, and Distilling; together with one or two Acres of Ground adjoining thereto. For further Particulars, enquire of

PATRICK CREAGH.

ANNAPOLIS: Printed by JONAS GREEN, POST-MASTER, at his PRINTING-OFFICE in *Charles-Street*; where Advertisements are taken in, and all Persons may be supplied with this Paper.